

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For one year in advance, \$1.00
If paid within the year,
When delayed till the expiration
of the year, \$1.50
No paper will be discontinued till
arrangements are paid.

SOUTHERN MARKSMAN.

WHEN THE PEOPLE CEASE TO THINK FOR THEMSELVES, THEN THEIR LIBERTIES ARE GONE.

VOL. I.

CLINTON, MI. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1839.

NO 14.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Ten lines or less, for one insertion, \$1 00
For each subsequent insertion, 50
Longer advertisements at proportionate rates.
A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year.

LINES

Suggested by the prospect of leaving
gins.

Land of my birth, my native land,
Where freedom lifts her banner bright
Soon must I wave the parting hand
To thee a long "good night."

Soon shall the proud sea bear me on
Her heaving breast of blue—
The billows dark, the snow-white foam
Will take me far from you.

Then will these eyes no more behold,
In gorging beauty drest,
My azure mountains crowned with gold
When Phœbus sinks to rest.

How I loved to stand and gaze
Upon the dazzling sight—
Watching the last retiring rays
Of richly mellow light—

Lingering to mark the varying hue
Of brilliant clouds that lay
Above my native mountains blue;
Till born by thought away.

I've wandered, if such beauty bright
Illumes our pathway here:
What then must be that world of light;
That higher, happier sphere?

But mountains blue, land of my love,
Farewell my native land,
I'll lift my heart to him above,
And wave the parting hand.

Yet dearer far than all beside,
Is one loved hallowed spot.
Time, space, earth, ocean may divide,
It will not be forgot.

My father's tomb, Oh! let me kneel,
Submissive, humbly there.
He who our woes alone can heal,
Will hear the orphan's prayer.

MARIA LOUISA.

GREAT SURGICAL OPERATION.

From the Baltimore American.

The following account of the most formidable operation of Amputation of the lower jaw bone at its joint, successfully performed in this city by professor Baxley, of the University of Maryland, has been handed to us by a medical gentleman who was present on the occasion and upon whose accuracy of description we can confidently rely. While we rejoiced to learn that the occasions for such an operation are rare, we are also gratified to find that we possess the skill adequate to the undertaking when the duty is required.

Mrs. O. of this city, had for the last ten months labored under a disease of the face, which had resisted the curative means of several physicians whose professional aid had been sought, and which rapidly increased until it threatened to destroy life in a few weeks. The right side of her face was occupied by a tumor extending from the prominence of the cheek bone downward below the edge of the lower jaw, and from the right angle of the mouth to the ear, embracing the right half of the lower jaw from the chin to its posterior margin and up to the socket where this bone united to the bone of the temple; extending backward into the mouth as far as the palate and tonsils, upward involving the roof of the mouth, and downward by the side of the tongue which was pushed to the opposite side, so that the part of the mouth not occupied by the tumor was so filled up by the tongue as to render chewing impracticable, and the swallowing even of fluid difficult. The family of the patient state that on professor Baxley's visiting the case, he immediately pronounced it to be a tumor probably proceeding from the bone constituting that form of disease called osteosarcoma, and that he could advise no means of giving her a prospect of cure short of tying the great artery of the neck and then removing the tumor itself. The patient however could not summon the fortitude at the time to consent to so repulsive an operation, and her friends having learned that certain tumors of the face had been relieved by tying the artery of the neck alone, and being informed that such was a preliminary step to the operation proposed by Dr. Baxley, expressed a desire to have that done, in the hope that the circulation being cut off, the tumor might disappear. This was accordingly done by Dr. B. on the 15th January, at the same time the patient was assured that it afforded scarcely a chance for cure, and that the removal of the tumor was the only just ground of hope. The facility and adroitness with which this operation was performed encouraged the patient on the next day to think that she might bear the additional one recommended, and on the 17th this was undertaken by Dr. Baxley, in the presence of his colleagues, Professors Howard and Dorsey, Dr. G. M. Roberts and others, and Mr. J. Rose, at whose instance Dr. B. had been requested to see the patient.

Before commencing this second operation it was found that the circulation had been completely re-established in the tumor from the vessels of the opposite side of the head, and that the arteries on the affected side were pulsated with a force no less than those of the other side, conclusively establishing the correctness of the opinion that there was scarcely a chance of cure from merely tying the carotid artery. This free circulation made it necessary during the operation to tie eight vessels, and cauterize several more.

The operation was commenced at the right angle of the mouth, and the first incision cut down to the tumor, and terminated on the neck a little beyond the point of the ear. The next incision commenced in front, and near the top of the ear, and extended below this organ, ending in the first incision.

All the parts above the first cut, and extending to the prominence of the cheek bone, and those also below it, and reaching below the lower jaw, were quickly dissected off the tumor, which was now completely exposed, and was indeed an appalling spectacle.

The next step in the operation was to remove the whole of the lower jaw bone from the chin to its socket above the middle of the ear; this was accomplished by sawing through the bone at the chin, disjoining it at the sockets, and separating it from its lateral and inferior attachments throughout its whole length.

The third and concluding step of this extraordinary operation was the dissection of the remaining part of the tumor from its attachment to the upper jaw and roof of the mouth, and as far back as the throat, which was speedily completed.

Such was the astonishing firmness and self command of the suffering patient, that she uttered no complaint, nor offered a struggle during either operation; and if unparalelled endurance on the part of the patient, and unsurpassed coolness and skill on the part of the surgeon, in performing this delicate operation, can insure recovery, the prospect of Mrs. O. is extremely flattering. We learn on inquiry that she is now, four days after the final operation, doing well.

It is stated in Cooper's Surgical Dictionary for 1836, that small portions of the lower jaw have been removed by several eminent surgeons, but the great operation of amputating this jaw at the chin and its joint, has never been performed either in Europe or America except by the distinguished Dr. Mott, of New York, and Dr. Rossack, of Dublin. One other case is mentioned by Delpeau in which "M. Græfe, of Berlin, one of the most celebrated surgeons of Germany, dared to disarticulate the lower jaw" as in the present case.

From the Christian Intelligencer.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The Edinburgh Review for October contains the second biographical notice of the political characters of Great Britain, of the reigns of Lord Brougham. Appendix is a delineation of Napoleon—from George Washington, whom he designates as "the greatest man of our own or of any age." The following description is the portrait of that American patriot which ever yet was written.

Lord Brougham thus depicts him: "In Washington we truly behold a marvellous contrast to almost every one of the endowments and vices of Napoleon, which we have been contemplating, and which are so well fitted to excite a mingled admiration, and sorrow, and abhorrence. With none of the brilliant genius which dazzles ordinary minds—with not even any remarkable quickness of apprehension—with knowledge less than almost all persons in the middle ranks and many well educated of the humbler classes possess this eminent person is presented to our observation, clothed in attributes as modest, as unpretending, as little calculated to strike or astonish, as if he had passed unknown through some secluded region of private life. But he had a judgment sure and sound, a readiness of mind which never suffered from passion, or even any feeling to ruffle his calm—a strength of understanding which worked, rather than forced its way through all obstacles—removing or avoiding them rather than overleaping them. His conduct, whether in battle or in council, was as pure as might be expected from his manly and steady temper of soul.—A just man, with a firm resolution never to be misled by others, any more than by others overawed; never to be seduced or betrayed away by his own weaknesses, or by the passions of others, any more than by other men's."

To attain this desirable end, it became proper to curtail as much as possible all paper issues, and consequently to diminish the facilities which, in a different state of things, would have been fully extended to the trading community. Notwithstanding all the odium heaped upon banks and the distrust in them, created by the misrepresentations of their opponents, we have seen them, as we before remarked, resuming specie payments, and at length, almost as if by magic, ready to pay their liabilities, if required, in coin. To what is this wonderful, and honorable as it is, wonderful, effort on the part of our people to be attributed? To the deep sense of moral obligation implanted in the bosoms of our countrymen, not to suffer themselves to be dispirited and cast down—to the untiring enterprise and unflinching energy of our people, which no disasters could overcome—to the moral courage which induced those who were indebted, to cancel all liabilities before they should incur new ones—and, above all, to the productiveness of our soil, which cast up from its prolific bosom the means whereby the ability has been furnished to do what as honest, upright men, our merchants felt themselves bound to effect.

Will the presses of Europe, that cater for ignorant prejudices, now venture to term our people "windmills," or will they not feel ashamed of the contemptible want of knowledge, that could induce them to attempt to affix a stigma to the name of Americans? Nor has the United States

desired that the cup might pass from him; nor would suffer more to wet his lips than the most solemn and sacred duty to his country and God required!

To his latest breath did this great patriot maintain the noble character of a captain, the patron of peace, and a statesman, the friend of justice. Dying, he bequeathed to his heirs the sword which he had worn in the war for liberty, charging them "never to take it from the scabbard but in self-defence, or in defence of their country and her freedom; and commanding them that when it should thus be drawn, they should never sheathe it, nor give it up, but prefer falling with it in their hands to the relinquishment thereof"—words, the majesty and simple eloquence of which are not surpassed in the oratory of Athens and Rome. It will be the duty of the historian and the sage, in all ages, to omit no occasion of commemorating this illustrious man, and until time shall be no more, will attest the progress which our race has made in wisdom and in virtue, be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington!

AMERICAN MERCANTILE INTEGRITY.

We published yesterday, among the items of European intelligence, one which stated the fact that out of bills to the amount of two millions of pounds sterling, which had been sent to this country by the Bank of England for collection, all had been paid except four hundred pounds, and that of this comparatively trifling, a portion had been secured and the balance would be even truly paid.

What a commentary do we here find on the vile aspersions cast upon the American character, at the time of the great panic, by the London Times and other British prints in the same interest? Experience shows, that out of evil good frequently arises—and never has there been a more striking illustration of the truth of the observation, than in the case under consideration. The commercial disasters that like a tornado swept over the trading community at the period named, threatened to prostrate irrevocably not only the credit of America, but that of the whole world. Houses which had stood proudly pre-eminent for the prompt discharge of their liabilities, found themselves obliged to yield to the overwhelming ruin, and, it was feared, that many years would be required to reinstate matters in the condition in which they had been found at the commencement of the storm. It was even supposed, that in our own country, notwithstanding the vast recuperative powers which it was known to possess, our mercantile men would require a long lapse of years for the restoration of their credit, and would be obliged to await the production of several successive crops of our great staples, before they would be enabled to cancel the vast amount of indebtedness with which they stood charged.—How nobly and satisfactorily has the fallacy of such opinions been demonstrated. Within a short space of time, not only have our merchants shown their willingness but also their ability to meet their liabilities; and out of ten millions of dollars held by a single institution we find all but two thousand dollars of this vast amount paid in two years. Nor were these demands for payment made with any particular regard to indulgences, as might have been expected. They were presented as if under ordinary circumstances, so far as we are informed, and were satisfied at maturity. Nor is this all. Circumstances had rendered a suspension of specie payments by the banks indispensable on the part of these institutions. No sooner did the first impressions of this measure, so much deprecated, pass away, than steps were taken to secure a resumption of payments in coin, and before the expiration of two years we find that object effected.

Proper to curtail as much as possible all paper issues, and consequently to diminish the facilities which, in a different state of things, would have been fully extended to the trading community. Notwithstanding all the odium heaped upon banks and the distrust in them, created by the misrepresentations of their opponents, we have seen them, as we before remarked, resuming specie payments, and at length, almost as if by magic, ready to pay their liabilities, if required, in coin. To what is this wonderful, and honorable as it is, wonderful, effort on the part of our people to be attributed? To the deep sense of moral obligation implanted in the bosoms of our countrymen, not to suffer themselves to be dispirited and cast down—to the untiring enterprise and unflinching energy of our people, which no disasters could overcome—to the moral courage which induced those who were indebted, to cancel all liabilities before they should incur new ones—and, above all, to the productiveness of our soil, which cast up from its prolific bosom the means whereby the ability has been furnished to do what as honest, upright men, our merchants felt themselves bound to effect.

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Bank of Pennsylvania been without its meed of praise in bringing these things to pass. That institution, with a boldness and liberality without parallel, stepped forward, resolved to sustain the country in its hour of need, or to fall amid the general ruin. By the wise policy of that establishment were the wants of the southern producers supplied, whilst the European speculator was prevented from taking advantage of their neediness. For this wise course, the bank has been assailed abroad, its motives misrepresented, and its objects misconstrued. Charged with becoming a dealer in cotton, because it dared to run the risk of loss in taking the products of our country in exchange for its paper, and placing them in foreign markets at fair prices, it disregarded the calamities uttered against it, and has succeeded in preserving to our people the ability of effecting what they have done and are doing. The same reasons which induce foreigners to detract from the merits of such a policy, should make every American appreciate, as it deserves, such self-devotion to the public good—a devotion that well entitles those by whom so wise an expedient was furnished, to the lasting gratitude of their countrymen.—[Baltimore American.]

HOPE AND MEMORY.

A little babe lay in the cradle, and Hope came and kissed it. When its nurse gave it a cake, Hope promised another to-morrow; and when its young sister brought a flower, over which it clasped its wings and crowed, Hope told of brighter ones, which it would gather for itself.

The babe grew to a child, and another friend came and kissed it. Her name was Memory. She said, "Look behind thee, and tell me what thou seest." The child answered, "I see a little book." And Memory said, "I will teach thee to get honey from the book, that will be sweet to thee when thou art old."

The child became a youth. Once when he went to bed, Hope and Memory stood by his pillow. Hope sang a melodious song, and said "Follow me, and every morning thou shalt wake with a smile, as sweet as the pretty lay I sang thee."

But Memory said, "Hope, is there any need that we should contend? He shall be mine as well as thine. And we shall be so as sisters all his life long."

So he kissed Hope and Memory, as he was beloved of them both. While he slept peacefully, they sat silently by his side, weaving rainbow tissues into dreams.—When he awoke, they came with the lark to bid good morning, and he gave a hand to each.

He became a man. Every day Hope guided him to his labor, and every night he knopped with Memory at the table of knowledge.

But at length Age found him and turned his temple's gray. To his eye the world seemed altered. Memory sat by his elbow chair, like an old friend. He looked at her seriously and said, "Hast thou not lost something that I entrusted thee?"

And she answered, "I fear so; for the lock of my casket is worn. Sometimes I am weary and sleepy, and Time purloins my key. But the gems that thou didst give me when life was new—I can account for all—see how bright they are!"

While they thus sadly conversed, Hope put forth a wing that she had worn, folded under her garment, and tried its strength in a heavenward flight.

The old man laid down to die, and when his soul went forth from the body, the angels took it. And Memory walked with it through the open gate of Heaven. But Hope lay down at its threshold, and gently expired, as a rose giveth out its last odors.

Her parting sigh was like the music of seraph's harp. She breathed it into a glorious form, and said,

"Immortal happiness! I bring thee a soul that I have led through the world.—It is now time Jesus hath redeemed it."

ARKANSAS ELOQUENCE.

We'll put the following sample of the Arkansas lawyer's eloquence against any thing they can bring from the west. As to the justness of his reasoning we say nothing, but as to its conclusiveness we defy any one to find a match. His client was brought up for stealing a mule. After the witnesses had all been sworn, and the lawyer on the other side had given his opinion, our orator gave the jury the following blast:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the whole of you, there you set: You have all heard what those witnesses have said, and of course you agree with me that my client didn't steal that mule. Do you suppose, for one second, that he would steal a mule? A low-lived mule! D—n clear of it. What does he want of a mule, when he has got a bang-up pony like that tied to your tree? (pointing to a fine-looking mustang, opposite the log court house.) What, I say, in the name of Gen. Jackson, does he want of a mule? Nothing—exactly nothing. No, gentlemen of the jury, he didn't steal that mule—he wouldn't be caught stealing one. He never wanted a mule, he never had a mule, and he never would have a mule about him. He has his antipathies as well as any body, and you couldn't hire him to take a mule.

Jurymen, that lawyer on the other side has been trying to spread wool over your eyes, and stuff you up with the notion that my client walked off with the aforesaid animal without asking leave: but you ain't such a pack of fools as to believe him.—Listen to me if you want to hear truth and reason—and while you are about it, wake up that fellow who's asleep; I want him to hear too.

That other lawyer says, too, that my client should be sent to prison. I'd like to see you send him to prison once. But it's getting towards dinner time and I want a horn bad, so I'll give you a closer and finish. Now you have no idea of sending my client to prison—I can see that sticking out. Suppose either of you was in his place—suppose, for instance, I was, and you should undertake to jug me—put me in a log jail without fire, where the wind was blowing in on one side and out of the other, and the only thing to brag of about the place was the perfectly free circulation of air: do you suppose, I say, that I would go? I'd see you d—d first, and then I wouldn't."

We do not know what verdict the jury returned, as when our informant left, they had all gone to the grocery to liquor.

made over the goods to his brothers. They however agreed to a settlement, but unsuccured until Wednesday evening at dark, to elude or avoid settling on such terms as they had promised in the outset. Just at twilight, on Wednesday evening, both parties being in the store, some words ensued, when a cry was raised by the Simon-ton's to leave the store, who left it themselves for a minute or two and retired into an adjoining warehouse. They then went back and commenced a terrific attack with muskets upon the Johnston party who were in the store. The Simon-ton's fired eighteen guns into the store before Johnston's party left it, and six after they had all got out but Gatewood, who was shot dead, a hole having been perforated through his body larger than a man's arm. Ball had his arms so severely lacerated that it was found necessary to amputate them both—one close up to the shoulder. Stogdale had a ball lodged in the lower part of one of his cheeks and was slightly wounded otherwise. Johnston received a pretty severe flesh wound on the shoulder. His clothes were shot all to tatters.

Of the other party, Joseph Simon-ton was mortally wounded. He has since died.—The others escaped without much injury.

Is not such a scene as this enough to make the blood run cold? And what is to be done with the Simon-tons who thus take the law into their own hands, and take the lives of the officers of the law at their pleasure? Let the Authorities of Alabama answer as it becomes them to do. That State has laws. It is not time then for her to enforce them?—[Nashv. Rep. Banner.]

Another.—The Mobile Advertiser of Monday last, says—"On Friday night last, a man, name unknown, was stabbed in the Albion Coffee House, in Water street, and lived but a few hours. The murderer is not known. During the same night, we learn, another man was stabbed on Government street, but it is said he will recover. What a dreadful state of things is this?—And is there no remedy?—[ib.]

THE HISTORY OF MISSISSIPPI.—James W. McKinstry, esq. of Manchester, has been officially employed to compile a history of the state. We know no one possessing talents more adequate to the task than this gentleman, and doubt not the work will be worthy the historian and the state. He has issued a circular among his fellow citizens calling upon every Mississippian in possession of any historical facts to communicate the same to be embodied in the work. He proposes the publication of the history on or before the first of January next.

[Grand Gulf Advertiser.]

SONG.

Farewell the enchantment of beauty,
And friends of my bosom adieu;
I'm called by the mandates of duty,
And can no more linger with you.

Away o'er the tremulous billow,
My little bark gaily shall leap—
The next lullaby for my pillow
Shall be the rough surge of the deep.

Yet lashed by the merciless ocean,
And drench'd by dark clouds from above;
My heart with its deepest devotion,
Shall pray for the beings I love.

And oh! may the one that has bound me,
With bonds that can never decay—
Be blest, tho' the billows surround me,
And bear me reluctant away.

MATTHIAS THE PROPHET.

"The Little Rock (Ark.) Times and Advocate of the 7th inst, gives the following account of a visit to that place, from this devoted apostle of iniquity.

On Wednesday evening last this notorious individual arrived in our city with all the sanctity and assurance of a "man of God," and with a black flowing beard, which the noblest son of Israel might envy. But alas! "how are mighty fallen!" In less than six hours, after his arrival, Sampson like was he shorn by the unbelieving sons of Arkansas; and with his beard went his spirit of prophecy. He bore his loss like a martyr, and without attempting to teach or preach, started for the east on Friday morning, fully convinced that his case was an exception to that passage of the scripture which says, "No prophet is without honor, save in his own country, and in his own house."

A NEW DISH.—A gentleman, whose knowledge of the French was limited to a few words, and who was ignorant of the meaning even of those called in at one of our French restaurants a few days since for his dinner.

"Vat vill you have, sare," said the tentative French waiter.

"I'll have some of that—that—that you call it—same as I had yesterday—some French dish or other."

"I do not recollect, sare, vat you did have day before dis."

"Oh! some fried fish—let's see, a fried file de chambre—I believe that's what they call it."

The poor waiter shrugged his shoulders and put on a look of perfect astonishment when his customer called for a fried chambermaid!

It is said that Napoleon, in all his numerous battles, never made any arrangements for a retreat if unsuccessful. He always calculated upon gaining the victory over his enemies.